LYDIA MARIA CHILD, Editor.

VOLUME II.

Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1841

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

Oliver Johnson, General Agent:

The Standard.

JAMES HAMBLETON,
Clerk of Men's Meeting.
MARY ANN UPDEGRAFF,
Clerk of Women's Meeting.

OF THE SUPREME COURT OHIO.

Communications.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1841.

sender's Miscellang, are published by Jemina Maless leven) Benderys, cornect of Pine-street.

He direct success and the sendence of the send

le Beaumont and M. de Toequeville, who, under thority of the Government, were sent to Africa, ctarned to France, and the world will soon have nefit of their labors.

CYLER, of New-York, before the Se

The Baptist Elder Davis, a Divine slavebolder from Georgia, is holding discussions in various parts of the country in favor of slavery. He has lately been in the field at Utica, with Win. Goodell and Beriah Green.— This is as we would have it.

The "Friends' Yearly Meeting" of Western New-York (denominated liberal) and recently assembled at Farmington, took netion in the right direction. They, as a constituent body, have memorinlized Congress on the matter of slavery.

as in the cirrenty on the cowney present importance to others,) are in general importance to others, in the circumstance of th

ditrarp kirms.

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The Tullahasse Star says that on the 9th ultimo several slaves of that place were promised a passage to New York if they would come on board a vessel in the harbor. One of the negroes got on the wrong ship and spoiled the scheme.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Congress.

ENGLAND.

The Jews' declaration bill—making then corporate offices—was thrown out in the House of the Jews' by to 64. Bishop of St. David's advocated Bishops of London and Llandaff opposed it.

Source of London and Linnah opposed it.

The Glasgow Corrier says that two hundred handloom weavers are employed in breaking stones for the
high ways, not being able to procure work at their trade

The Corresponding to the control of the contro

The Turkish tropy continue their seas of violence states the Cycline of the Continue transport o

France ...

Berzoox, June 4.—Welnedsy night, an English ...

Berzoox, June 4.—Welnedsy night, and constructed latt they would lee of at once. He is now in Frion.

Prant, June 16.—The Gazette de Prance repeat in great power, for the partition of the Chroman empires, and ado that Great Felials was to be regreat power, for the partition of the Chroman empires, and ado that Great Felials was to be regreat power, for the partition of the Chroman empires, and the first the Prance would not be disturbed in the Capital was to be agreed to the continue to maintain elected, which is the first the latter with the property of the continue to maintain elected, which is the property of the continue to maintain elected, which is the contained to maintain elected, which is the continue to the continue to maintain elected, which is the continue to maintain elected, which is the continue to maintain elected, which is the continue to the continue to maintain elected, which is the continue to maintain elected, which is the continue to the continue to maintain elected, which

THE ONE DOLLAR PLEDGE.

PAYMENT RECEIVED. PAYMENT RECEIVED. 5. P. Hodges, Foxborough, Mass. Elias Richards, Weymouth, G. Clap, Dorchester, J. V. Hunes, Boston, S. W. Hammond, Pounfet, Samuel Hill, Willimantic, Edwin Searborough. Resident

EDWARD LATHAM, CARPENTER,

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n-killing, by Individuals and Nationsous in all cases; By Heary C. Wrigh
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had of O. Johnson, 143 Nassau-street.

Poetry.

He dwells in the centre of London's old town; His staff is a sceptre—his grey hairs a crown a And his bright eyes look brighter, set off by the Of the unfinded rose that still blooms on his che

A farmer he was; and his home far and near Was the boast of the country for excellent ch How oft have I heard in sweet Tilchary Vale Of the silver-rimmed horn whence he dealt his

Yet Adam prized little the feast and the bowl-The fields better suited the case of his sonl; He strayed through the fields like an indolent The quiet of nature was Adam's delight.

For Adam was simple in thought; and the paralliar with him, node an inn of his door: He gave them the best that he had; or to say What less may mislead you, they took it awa

Thus thirty smooth years did he thrive on his fur The genius of plenty preserved him from hurna: At length what to most is a season of sorrow, His means are run out—he must beg or must be

To the neighbors he went—all were free with their mone For his hive had so long here replenished with honey That they dreamt not of dearth. He continued his round Knocked here and knocked there, pounds adding to poun

He paid what he could with his ill-gotten pelf,
And something, it might be, reserved for himself:
Then (what is too true) without hinting a word,
Furned his back on the country—and off like a bird.

You lift up your eyes! But I guess that you frame A judgment too harsh of the sin and the shame; In him it was scarcely a business of art. For this he did all in the core of his heart.

Fo London—a sad emigration I ween—
With his grey hairs he went from the brook and the gree
And there with small wealth but his less and his handAs lonety he stood us a crow on the samis.

All trades, as need was, did old Adam assume— Served as stable-boy, errand-boy, porter, and groom; But nature is gracious, necessity kind, And, in spite of the shame that may lurk in his mind,

And, in spec of the days younger, is green and is stont.

He seems that as before does his blood run about;

You would sny that each hair of his head was alive,

And his fingers are busy as bees in a hive.

For he's not like an old man that leisurely goes
About work that he knows, in a track that he know
But often his mind is compelled to demar,
And you quess that the more then his body must stir.

In the throng of the town like a stranger is he, Like one whose own country's far over the sea: And nature, while through the great city he bies Full ten times a day takes his heart hy surprise.

This gives him the fancy of one that is young, More of soul in his face, than of words on his like a maiden of twenty he trembles and sigh-and tears of fifteen will come into his eyes.

What's a tempest to him, or the dry parching heats? Yet he watches the clouds that pass over the streets; With a look of such carnestness often will stand, You might think he'd twelve reapers at work in the Strai

Where proud Covent-garden, in desolate hours Of snow and hour-frest, spreads her fruit and her fi Old Adam will smile at the pains that have made Poor winter look fine in such straage masquerade.

'Mid coaches and chariots, a wagon of straw, Like a magnet, the heart of old Adam can draw; With a thousand soft pictures his memory will And his hearing is touched with the sounds of

Up the Haymarket hill be oft whistles his way, Thrusts his hands in a wagon, and smells at the bay He thinks of the folks heart eight webe mis own.

But chiefly to Snithfield he loves to repair—
If you pass by at morning, you'll meet with him the
The breath of the cows you may see him inhale,
And his heart all the while is in Tilsbury Vale.

And his lieart all the wants are.

Now farewell, old Adam: I want how thou art hid, May one blade of grass spring up over thy head; And I hope that thy grave, wheresoever it be, Will hear the wind sight through the leaves of a tree.

Wordswort

Yrons the Lady's Book.
H A W T H O R N D E N

HAWTHORNDEN.

ous of the poet Draumond, who for
there.

UY Mas. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

I woo'd thy spirit, sweetest bard.

Here, in thy native wild,

The bright stream munuaring on la

The rock above me pil'd.

stood beside the ancient oak.*
By thee so classic made,
and listen'd for thy tuneful voic
Within thy favorite glade.

They show'd the weapon of the Br Why was such relic there? A sword† amid the peaceful shades That nature made so fair?

Yet, ah, our times are not like thine We tread a beaten track, The sound of ringing gold we love— Come, with my sweet lyre back!

a, come, with all the soul of son Nars'd in this hallow'd dell, d teach us of the high delights Thou here did'st learn so well.

Miscellann.

JONATHAN JEFFERSON WHITLAW

loing so ?"

the brother?" replied Luey, feed so sure that she has been given gus this caution, fillidence in not making her oriintive, than of a falling de it at all.

see. But at least remember duty to take nothing upon progress. I must inquire,

on Whitlaw is no solitary instance, bold sort of intellect, which a that it locasts its scopticism in re cus and trembles before the influ

AN ADVENTURE ON THE PRAIRIE.

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